

The Catholic Register.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1895.

Calendar for the Week.

- November 14 - St. Desudeud, Pope. 15 - St. Gertrude. 16 - St. Joseph, Bishop and Martyr. 17 - St. Gregory Thaumaturgus. 18 - Dedication of the Basilicas of SS. Peter and Paul. 19 - St. Pontianus, Pope and Martyr. 20 - St. Felix of Valois.

Special Notice.

We are compelled to call the attention of our correspondents to the crowding demands on our space week after week, the result being the delay and rejection of much interesting news. We particularly request that all contributions be made as short as possible. It is equally desirable that all matter for publication should reach us without any delay. We want fresh news, and in any event we cannot ensure its prompt publication when it reaches our office later than Monday.

There appears to be no foundation for the report that Mr. T. M. Healy will start a new paper in Dublin.

The suggestion of the Archbishop of Toronto that a national convention be held in Dublin for the healing of the party dissensions, has been favorably received in Ireland, and in its next issue The Register will publish the expressions of the press and public men upon it.

The World again revives a rumor that Mr. Greenway will prevent remedial legislation at Ottawa even at the cost of doing something himself. The only definite opinion warranted by such rumors is that Mr. Greenway has been playing all along what is called a "bluff" game. As the former editor of The Globe put it in these columns the other day this is the evil of politics in Canada.

Mr. Grant Allen, who in a recent number of The North American Review, described all English domestic life as immoral to the limit of despair, is directly responsible for the madness of a London woman named Lanchoester, a Socialist, who has undertaken to inaugurate practically Allen's paper against marriage. Allen is making money out of the business, but the Lanchoester woman has already reached an insane asylum.

The Northwest Review in a long and very interesting article furnishes proof that The Canadian Magazine published in its October number a contribution very offensive to the Catholic readers. We give credit to our northwest contemporary for its watchfulness and ability. However, to those of us who know The Canadian Magazine, no doubt can arise concerning its character. Some one has been misled, and there is not much after all for any designing fellow to boast of in deceiving an editor.

According to the news columns of the London Times the White Fathers of the Nile, founded by Cardinal Lavigne in 1869, have achieved a great victory for the Catholic Church in Africa. They have now established a mission at Timbuktu after leaving six martyrs to testify the determination of the missionaries. Two missions have been established in Sudan, and vicarates have been erected in Northern Nyassa, Southern Nyassa, Unanyassa, Tanganyika, and Upper Congo, in addition to an Apostolic Prefecture in Nyassa. The Catholic Church is rapidly subduing the dark continent.

Space does not allow us to publish this week a pastoral letter in which the Irish Bishops appeal for funds needed to improve Maynooth College, to complete and beautify the college church, build the tower and spire, and generally to perfect the educational equipment of the Alma Mater of the great majority of Irish priests. The Freeman's Journal publishes a long list of the generous contributions of the Bishops themselves towards the

good work, and doubtless Ireland's sons will not be slow in responding to the call, the success of which will ensure the erection of a lasting memorial of the recent centenary celebration.

The well-known name of Mr. Arthur J. Stringer is appended to a satirical letter in The Pall Mall Gazette on "Canadian climate." He tells how upon his return from Canada an Oxford professor wished to know the method by which he succeeded in wading down to the frontier through the snow, and an Oxonian lecturer was curious to ascertain how English nauton agreed with him after frozen seal meat. Hopless of correcting such dense ignorance Mr. Stringer told the former worthy that he came through on a glacier, and the latter roged with an account of the mild side of the Canadian climate, when the mercury is only 80 below zero, and the inhabitants feel like going in swimming.

Mr. Boucher de la Brouere, Superintendent of Education, writes to The Antigonish Casket commending its comments on the subject of education in Quebec. He says:

I fear that this province is often slandered by outsiders who in some cases are malicious and dishonest and in others ignorant and quibbling.

Of course the state of education in this province leaves much to be desired, as may be said of other provinces, but the rapid improvement shown by the fact that 86-9 per cent of the children from 10 to 19 years of age can read is reassuring.

As a matter of fact the people of this province are working out their educational problems with a success that enables them to stand any criticism that is founded on a knowledge of our conditions and of our actual educational results.

A maritime contemporary, The Presbyterian Witness, doubts the accuracy of the statement made in a recent issue of The Register that last year the Society for the Propagation of the Faith collected the enormous sum of 6,890,164.048 lire. It suggests that we consult our authority again. This we have done, the authority being the ordinary report of the operations of the Society which has appeared in most of our English exchanges. And the figures are quite plain; the sum is 6,890,164.048. It may help The Presbyterian Witness to realize the practical quality of Catholic piety in Europe when we mention that the city of Lyons alone is credited with collections very nearly as large as the 68 1/2 million lire collected in the whole continent of America.

In his latest book, "The Colonial Branches of the Firm of John Bull & Co.," Max O'Rell says incidentally of Australian Catholicism:

"One cannot but be struck on reading this list by the progress made and the improvements acquired by the Catholic religion in the English colonies. This importance had also struck me in Canada, and the United States and the Pacific Islands. And yet there is nothing astonishing about it when one thinks how easy it must have been for those charitable and devoted priests who consecrate soul and body to the poor and unhappy, and to the education and placing out of their children, to win converts among the struggling colonists, hungry for sympathy, and always ready to open their hearts to those who lead, like themselves, a life of privation and sacrifice. The life of these priests is so exemplary that the Australians of all creeds speak of them with the greatest respect; and when they indulge in criticisms or jokes on the clergy it is never at the expense of a Catholic priest."

And now it is said that Lord Salisbury has advised Queen Victoria to give the laureate to "Alfred Austin," whoever he is. There is nobody of that name known to world of poetry. Perhaps it is the pen-name of Queen Victoria herself, who is said to have written a whole volume of verses which may have been published without being recognized as poetry. Welcome to your laureate. "Alfred"; but as our old Thomas Carlyle once said of another and a real bard: "I wonder why the devil Alfred begins all his lines with 'capital letters'!"

The above is not taken from The Orange Sentinel, but from The Boston Pilot. The Catholic editor who has not heard of Alfred Austin does not know as much as he ought to know. But there may be a spark of prejudice in this ranting ignorance. The Boston Pilot has fallen upon degenerate days when it boasts a narrow, un-Catholic feeling which the spirit of John Boyle O'Reilly, one might think, should banish from its pages. The Boston Pilot was the only Catholic paper in America, and one of the very few papers to ignore the recent correspondence between the Archbishop of Toronto and Hon. Edward Blake. Prejudice is a poor thing and brings its own reward.

A Catholic Laureate.

Pope's biographer tells us that the chief cause of the unpopularity of the poet, who, in the opinion of Addison, was a "great genius" might be summed up in the following sentence as accurately expressing the feeling of the English people of that day: "We hate to have a Papist for our principal bard." Education has in the meantime worked wonders upon the public mind of England, and no better proof of the decline of bigotry, which is now regarded as a sure sign of vulgarity, can be found than the announcement of The Bookman that Mr. Alfred Austin has been appointed Post-Laureate. Irishmen as well as Englishmen have reason to feel satisfied with Lord Salisbury's choice. Although Mr. Alfred Austin is a journalist of the Salisbury school—in fact he was leader-writer on The Standard at the same time as the present Premier—his associations and training, far from developing an anti-Irish prejudice in his mind, seem to have cultivated in him a strong sympathy for Ireland and Irishmen, and his feelings were well expressed in the beautiful poem portions of which were copied into THE REGISTER a few weeks ago. The London newspapers declare that Lord Salisbury's choice has aroused the anger of other claimants for the office. From the impartial standpoint it may be said that Mr. Alfred Austin had no worthy rival, Mr. A. O. Swinburne excepted. But Mr. Swinburne is notoriously prejudiced against Ireland, and the Laureateship would lose much of the dignity bestowed upon it by Tennyson if allowed to degenerate into the hands of a narrow minded, although brilliant, man like Mr. Swinburne. To Catholics the appointment should give pleasure, for it is not generally known here that Alfred Austin is Catholic. But, as a matter of course interest, it may be stated that he is one of the brilliant class of journalists of the present day who have come forth from Stonyhurst College. The Jesuits have indeed conferred a boon upon the English nation by giving it such men as Sir Charles Russell, who has deserted journalism for the law; but we are not prepared to say that England is less conscious of the worth of Mr. Burnard of Panch, Dr. Canon Doyle, Mr. Alfred Austin and others. There is not one of these brilliant pupils of the Jesuits who has not given some public testimony of his religion, and as far as Mr. Alfred Austin is concerned, we are sure that the best poem ever written by him is "Madonna's Ohld," which is Catholic in its inspiration and in every line and word it contains.

Henry De Larochejaquelin.

A grand statue was inaugurated on the 20th. September in La Vendee France to the memory of Henry De Larochejaquelin. Henry was the son of a deceased nobleman. He was born in 1770 on the west coast of Brittany near the village of Ostallion. He had just obtained his diploma of sub-lieutenant, or ensign, at the military school of Boreza, when the French Revolution broke out. The new revolutionary government closed up all the churches, banished the priests and proclaimed the reign of human passions, and man's reason in opposition to Christian faith and the commandments of God. All submitted to the new regime, except the Celtic populations of La Vendee in the West. Laymen commissioned by the new government came to preach the gospel of revolt and make a semblance of saying Mass among the Vendean. The latter in horror and just indignation, cast out from amongst them the sacrilegious intruders. Whereupon, a company of soldiers was dispatched to punish the villagers. Some peasant boys with hay forks and clubs went to meet the soldiers, they met a baker named Cathelineau on the road who joined them and was made leader. When the military company was in sight, the leader said: "boys, I will advance first, you do as I do." When he saw the man at the cannon apply the match he fell on his face to the ground, and the boys followed his example; the charge of grape shot whistled over their prostrate bodies. Then rising immediately, they rushed on the soldiers, killed several, put the rest to ignominious flight and seized on the cannon. This was the beginning of a war for God and His priests which was waged against all France for seven years.

On one memorable occasion the Vendean army, now counting 30,000 men of all arms, was humbled in by the Republican army of 60,000 under able and experienced generals. The young peasants of St. Aubin, of Neuil, of Izornay and of Aubiera came out to join their comrades thus threatened with annihilation. Let us call on Master Henry at the castle, they said. It was an evening in October. Mr. Henry was at the bedside reading an English book and translating it into French for his mother when the boys knocked at the gate. "I'll be with you friends, good by mother;" and he was off. When the great battle was raging, and the Vendean ranks began to waver, Henry de La rochejaquelin, arrived with 9,000 men. "Boys!" he exclaimed, "if my father were here you would trust your all to him, I am but a boy like yourselves. But I have courage enough to command you. If I advance follow me, if I falter kill me, if I die avenge me." And he burst with his 3,000 men on the flank of the enemy. The latter taken by surprise were panic stricken, and fell back in disorder, which seeing, general Lescaure who commanded the main body of Vendean ordered a general advance along the whole line. The republican army was driven from the field with the loss of 10,000 prisoners and 20 pieces of cannon. Battle after battle was fought and won by the Vendean peasants under such leaders as Lescaure, Cathelineau, Charette Stofflet and Bonchamps. A descendant of the Charette is now general of the division of brave Vendean who under the name of Papp Zouaves, fought side by side with our French Canadian Zouaves at Mantana against the blaspheming hordes which threatened Rome in 1807 and were led to defeat and disaster by the famed Garibaldi. General Charette was styled the "Fabric of Cunctator" of the Vendean war in 1792 1797. With two or three thousand peasants, he hung around the hills and marshes, for ever watching his opportunity of punning on his enemy unawares and never giving battle, or joining in a general engagement, Stofflet, Bonchamps, Lescaure and Larochejaquelin, beat the enemy of their God and King in the open field, they drove the government troops out of the fortresses of Thouars and Saumur and took possession of the city of Nantes, and were about to march on Paris when Larochejaquelin, after being elected general in chief, and doing prodigies of valour in several great battles, was killed in an effort to save the life of two grenadiers. As his men were rushing to slay them, he ran ahead crying, "surrender I give you quarter," when one of the threatened grenadiers, raised his musket, and shot him dead. This great hero of Catholicity, and champion of law and order, was but 22 years of age, when he fell at Noailles near Cholet on 29 January 1794. The chronicle found in the family archives says of him, Henry was modest and shy of disposition, handsome as an angel, pious as a saint.

At the siege of Nantes, which he had invested with a numerous army, it is related that one morning, he scaled the walls, and advanced alone to the city square, where 10,000 men were on parade. "Down with your arms he shouted, I am Larochejaquelin, your city is in my hands." His orders were obeyed. The Vendean came pouring over the wall and through the gates in every direction and the city was captured without a shot being fired.

After the tragic death of this young hero, General Charette continued to hold the province of La Vendee against all France until the great General Hoche was sent against them. He, more by strategy and kind words and measures than force of arms, put an end to the civil warfare, but allowed the Vendean, all that they had been fighting for, their freedoms, their duly ordained priests, and their unmoled churches and altars.

"You tell me, said Napoleon, the Vendean were an army of brigands; I tell you they were an army of giants."

Mr. F. A. Anglin and Principal Grant.

It requires some little courage to offer one more new suggestion towards the settlement of the Manitoba school question. But we are bound to credit Mr. Frank A. Anglin with this amount of courage after reading his article in

the Walsh Magazine. The tone of the article is moderate, and the legal grasp of the question displayed by the writer is confident and convincing; but still it remains for us to question the subordinate suggestion here thrown out—the new way to a settlement on the eve of the decisive session of Parliament.

In the main Mr. Anglin's article is a courteous, mainly criticism of Principal Grant's letters to The Globe; and it is sufficiently plain that the critic, who starts out and out for the Constitution, has decidedly the best of it on points of law. Indeed he breaks the backbone of Principal Grant's constitutional views by pinning him to this sentence: "The present Parliament of Canada has not the moral right to intrude into the provincial domain." Does Principal Grant intend to put himself in conflict with the highest authority in the empire? He does not; merely contends that the action of the Federal authority should be deferred until it is clearly proven that substantial grievances exist." The unsoundness of this contention, however, is shown up by the very words of the judgment of the Privy Council. He must have forgotten the judgment, says Mr. Anglin.

While Mr. Anglin closes the door of the highest court in the empire against any enquiry into the existence of "substantial grievances," he believes that there is room "for enquiry in order to determine the precise form which the remedial legislation should take, so as to make it most effective, and, at the same time as little objectionable to the majority as possible." That is to say, the details should be looked after in this way. But, as we said at the outset, we gravely question the desirability of postponing remedial legislation in assuming the suggestion involves further delay, in order to proceed in the manner that Mr. Anglin suggests—even if it were possible—by way of "a conference between representatives of the Dominion and Provincial Governments." We believe we are not mistaken in saying that the Provincial Government has definitely refused to remedy any "substantial grievances;" in other words, to hear of the restoration of separate schools on any footing. The difficulty is not that the Provincial authorities are blind, but that they are deaf. They must see, as Principal Grant has seen, the grievances of the minority, and still remain callous to the most proficient advocacy of the cause of justice. But, blind or deaf, or both, its now high time to attend to our constitutional security at Ottawa, nor do we at present trouble ourselves over the fine adjustment of the details. If practical good sense can only be made to prevail between the two political parties in the coming session upon this question we might hopefully look forward to Mr. Anglin's suggestion working out naturally in the shape of a duty imposed upon the Provincial Government; meanwhile it remains to be seen whether the temptation to play with the issue as a factional or a party question is or is not too strong for the good sense of Parliament.

SIR WILLIAM HINGSTON.

The Medical Profession of Montreal Taster Him a Complimentary Dinner.

MONTREAL, Nov. 6.—A complimentary dinner was tendered to Sir William Hingston by the medical profession of Montreal, at the Hotel Hotel, last evening. Nearly all the representative medical men of the city were present. Dr. Crank, dean of the Medical Faculty of McGill, presided, and had on his right the guest of the evening, Sir William Hingston, and on his left Senator Sullivan, Hingston, and Dr. McColl. There were also present Dr. J. P. Rotot and Dr. F. W. Campbell, who officiated as vice-chairman, and Dr. J. A. Brunelle, Dr. T. G. Roddick, Dr. J. B. A. Lacombe, Dr. James Perrigo, several others of the municipal board of health, and in numberless instances and at many times, the interests of science, of education and of humanity have been helped and strengthened by his over ready and willing hand.

"Gentlemen," the honor which has been conferred upon me, and which is a source of satisfaction to every one of us. We are proud of him in every way. We are proud of him as a Canadian, we are proud of him as a distinguished member of an honorable profession, we are proud of him as one who has filled the civic chair of our city as few have been able to fill it, and we are proud of him, and we drink to him, as our country Canadian knight, Sir William Hingston who has honorably won his spurs and who is worthy to bear in his shield the knightly motto—Sans peur et sans reproche."

Dr. Rotot, president of Laval University, also spoke. Sir William Hingston responded in a short speech, in which he thanked his medical friends for the kindness they had shown towards him, and for the honor they had done him in tendering him a banquet on that occasion. He had done well, if he had merited the honor that had been conferred upon him, and all the good words spoken of him on that occasion, he was, indeed, a fortunate man. All through his life he had endeavored to keep in close touch with the members of his profession, and in so doing he considered he was keeping in touch with all that was good, truthful and honorable.

son, that he should have been selected for the honor of knighthood on the occasion of Her Majesty's birthday, for it is well known that such honors are not conferred lightly, or for other than weighty reasons, and never upon individuals whose personal or public records have been such as would bring appropriate upon the order. That the honor, in this instance, has been most worthily and fittingly bestowed, is, I am certain, the sincere conviction of every one here present, and the conviction, also, of the community at large, and Sir William Hingston has only to look around him to-night to realize, in this large and representative gathering of his professional friends, the high place which he holds in their affection and esteem, and the appreciation of those qualities in him which have rendered his honors so appropriate and so becoming. In certain respects I could have wished that someone more gifted than I had been chosen to give adequate expression to the congratulations and good wishes of the profession and the community upon such an occasion as this; but, after all, I am, perhaps, in a better position than most persons to judge of those qualities which have brought upon him such honors and such responsibilities. I say responsibilities as well as honors, for the one cannot be separated from the other and the social costs which have been handed down to us by La Delle France, and crystallized into the two expressive words, "noblesse oblige," are with it an obligation, a rarely less binding than that of the affection and admiration with which we have tried to help the sick and the dying together, we have sometimes been sad together, and together, also, we have often been merry, we have laughed together and we have fought together, sometimes against a common adversary, and must it be confessed, sometimes against each other. Gentlemen, someone has said that you can never know a man's worth until you have fought with him, and it is a goodly to-day that you can never thoroughly trust or love him until you have put him to the same test. It is easy to like a man at his best, but it is not always easy to like him at his worst, and we soon our friend at his worst, when in our battles, both with tongue and with pen, we have buffeted each other without mercy, but also without malice and without unfairness, and the result has always been, on my side at least, and I think I may safely say, also, on his, a strengthening of regard and affection, with increasing respect, for love can seldom long survive without respect.

But I must not longer occupy your time with my private and personal relations with our country, for, as I am tempted to do so, for it is with his public career, and his more public qualities, that we collectively are more particularly concerned. Of these qualities, and of his career, you are, most of you, able to judge, and I am sure I have read the riddle wrongly if I have failed to read your unanimous conclusion that they have been such as to richly merit the honor which our Queen has conferred upon him. In your name, I may go still further, and say, truly, that in conferring the distinction of knighthood upon him, our guest has been honored, the order of knighthood itself will be honored by the grace and dignity with which our guest has accepted it, and in which the title will be borne. Dr. Hingston's public work, his well-known to require detailed attention. It has been many-sided and always well done. As a practitioner, and more particularly in his favorite domain of surgery, he has achieved an enviable reputation, not only in this country, but in the United States and Europe. He was no small honor for a colonist to be selected, as he was in 1893, to deliver in England the address on surgery before the British Medical Association. In his native city, also, it was no small honor to be called in to succeed to the chief magistracy and mayor of Montreal. In his administrative ability and his familiarity with matter pertaining to public health, we owe the first establishment in our city of the municipal board of health, and in numberless instances and at many times, the interests of science, of education and of humanity have been helped and strengthened by his over ready and willing hand.

"Gentlemen," the honor which has been conferred upon me, and which is a source of satisfaction to every one of us. We are proud of him in every way. We are proud of him as a Canadian, we are proud of him as a distinguished member of an honorable profession, we are proud of him as one who has filled the civic chair of our city as few have been able to fill it, and we are proud of him, and we drink to him, as our country Canadian knight, Sir William Hingston who has honorably won his spurs and who is worthy to bear in his shield the knightly motto—Sans peur et sans reproche."

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Reconciliation of Commanders.

St. Paul's Commandery Knights of St. John has placed on record a sympathetic resolution of condolence upon the death of the late Mr. P. J. Mulvey, father of the President of the Commandery.